PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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THE GORGE AT SALMON FALLS, MAINE

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

APRIL

Sweet April!—Many a thought
Is wedded unto thee, as hearts are wed. —Longfellow.

Let's Build Up a Library

Some months ago the Social and Athletic Club purchased a number of books as a start towards a library which would be available to all employees of Pepperell. Not only books of fiction and good reading were selected, but also informative and instructive volumes were chosen for the first group to be placed on the shelves.

No further contributions in the way of new books have been made by the Club, but we may confidently expect to see them in the future.

However, there is no reason that we should wait to have a library that we can go to for good and varied reading at no cost to ourselves. Here is the plan:—

Let everyone who has one book,—two books,—or ten books,—that have long since been read by the family, or stored away in the garret, get them out and place them in the library. This will be a source of real satisfaction and enjoyment to all in the plant who like good reading.

Books already on the shelves include the following:

By Mark Twain:
Tom Sawyer Abroad.
Life on the Mississippi.
The Adventures of Tom Sawyer.
Huckleberry Finn.
The Prince and the Pauper.
The American Claimant.
The $30,000 Bequest.
Pudd'nhead Wilson.
The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg.

By James Oliver Curwood:
God's Country and the Woman.
Barre, Son of Kazan.
Nomads of the North.
The Hunted Woman.

By Booth Tarkington:
Monsieur Beaucaire.
The Magnificent Amberson.
Alice Adams.
The Gentleman from Indiana.

A series of 20 books on Business Administration by Samuel Crowther.

A record of the transactions of National Textile Associations of Cotton Manufacturers.

Three volumes of the "Outline of History," by Wells.

Six volumes of the "Business Man's Commercial Library."

Miscellaneous:
Trey of Hearts, by Louis Joseph Vance.
The Reason Why, Eleanor Glynn.
The Fighting Chance, Robert Chambers.
The Luck of the Irish, Harold McGrath.
Wild Fire, Zane Grey.
What He Least Expected, Holworthy Hall.
The Red Year, Louis Tracy.
Following the Ball, A. D. Dudley.
Yesterdays, Harold Bell Wright.
The Girl of the Limberlost, Gene Stratton Porter.
The Light of the Western Stars, Zane Grey.
The Tidal Wave, by Ethel M. Dell.
John Burt, by Frederick Upham Davis.
The Patrol of the Sundance Trail, Ralph Connor.
The Ranchman, Charles Alden Seltzer.

An Appreciation

For two years the Social and Athletic Club has been a part of the Pepperell organization. Amedee Hamel has been at the head of the association since its inception, and at the recent election of officers consented to take up the duties for a third year.

The purpose of this article is to express the appreciation of the officials and club members for all that he has done in the past twenty-four months and what we may confidently expect in the future.

The duties incumbent upon this office are numerous and oftentimes call for hard work and extremely good judgment. In an organization involving, as it does in fact, the three thousand operatives of a great texile concern, the duties are not always pleasant. Opinions clash, and it becomes the president's duty to step in and settle disputes; and he is a wise man indeed who can leave one of these sessions free of the animosity of all factions. Mr. Hamel can do this.

Through the period of organization he did fine work, and we dare say that no employee in the plant could have done more to get affairs on a going basis. Since then the work has gone on and we may confidently expect to see a renewed interest in activities during the coming summer months.

In all fairness we extend to him the thanks of all employed at Pepperell and assure him of our support in his effort towards "the Promotion of Goodwill and a Better Acquaintance."

OUR FRONT COVER

This beautiful picture of the Gorge at Salmon Falls is an enlargement of a snapshot taken by our office manager, Mr. Paul Groover. This is one of Nature's most beautiful spots in Maine, and the tourist should not fail to pay it a visit. Just a short distance from here is the homestead of Kate Douglas Wiggin, author of "Timothy's Quest" and other stories of the heart.

Social and Athletic Club Elects Officers for Coming Year.

At the regular meeting of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club, which was held at the club rooms on March 22, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Amedee Hamel.
Vice President—Leah Robie.
Secretary—Gladys Hamel.
Treasurer—Roland Lemire.
Board of Trustees: Maurice Goodman, Joseph Martin, Walter Wentworth, Cora Sayer, Blanches Desnoyer.

Mr. Hamel expressed his appreciation for the cooperation of the officials and members during the past year. He briefly reviewed the achievements of the club since its organization two years ago and noted that it has a great influence for the good of the city. He asked for suggestions from the members that would tend to create an increased interest in the affairs of the club.

Baseball was discussed, and a committee appointed to consider details for putting a team on the diamond this year: George Moulen, John Lane, Harry Cavanaugh.

No doubt many of our readers will want to frame the cover picture for this issue. Much property in this section of the state, including Pleasant Point, well remembered by Pepperell employees as the scene of our annual Field Day, is owned by the company.

Get Your Copies Bound

With this issue of the Sheet the second volume is completed. Those wishing to do so, may have them bound in a substantial cover for the small charge of 25c at the Biddeford Journal Print.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

PEPPERELL IN PICTURES

The first of a series of snapshots taken by Prescott Howard, staff photographer, in and about the plant.

This is an excellent view of Pepperell Mfg. Co. in the background. It is difficult showing the Saco River harbor and the York with the war cry and the dull beat of the to realize that this scene once resounded tom-tom.

ENGINEERING

BY ELLERY BRYANT

Harley Johnson, night electrician, is fast approaching normal. Banquets are being held again in the club room, and Harley is intensely interested in anything that concerns eating.

Genial Gene as shaving twice a month, a sure ... Spring ... ist around the co... weather ... s warmer Punk will ... often un... he hits his hot wea... which is twice a week.

C... dropped in and gave us the on... ther day. Every time we see ... onder why some of the really ... never get on the playing field.

Charles Ha... elton, formerly employed in the Pipe Sho..., has finished his duties with the Pepperell ... and is now employed by the Cumberland C... nty Power and Light Co.

Fred Clark ... also left the employ of the company to join the same organization.

Would like to have all the rumors put in a book and read about a year from now.

John Pare has purchased a new battery to the Studebaker, in anticipation of many ... this coming summer. Many people call Little ... body the Havana of the States. Wonder why?

We understand that Boz... is working extra hard in his spare moments learning the scientific manner in which to wheel coal. Last reports indicate that Allie is going to dismantle a stoker, and give Carl a chance to aim at the bridge wall.

Have tried for the past month to get the low down on Fon York's vibrator, without success. Fred Johnson says it is used very secretly on Fon's dogs, and by its use they grow much less. In addition to this, Allie Staples claims they eat about half as much food when taking the treatments. Charlie Benjamin says it's all bunk because Fon uses the vibrator in many futile attempts to grow hair on the top and sides of his head. Any information on the subject will be appreciated.

Frank Martel is another member of engineering that is not a bit superstitious. Frank has a family of eleven children, his wife, and, of course, Frank counts, too.

Had a lot of inquiries about the story Charlie told concerning the city girl visiting in the country and trying to milk the cow. Would like to repeat the little tale, but time and space forbid.

CARDING

By EMILE LEBLOND.

Mrs. Laura Porter is back to work again in 113-A after being out a long time on account of sickness. It seems good to see you back with us, Laura.

Did you see Rose C. in the Easter parade? She looked great. That's what her best friend told me. It got me wondering if this young sheik has got a crush on Rose.

A friend of mine is putting the finishing touch to his Chevvy and I am waiting for him to ask me to go up to the line house with him.

The girls in mill 1... are planning to stage a bathing beauty contest a little later in the season and many applicants have entered their names so far with the secretary. I pity the judges who will have to choose the winners!

Wo... Beatrice is in love, or is she just p... away with that gentleman? ... atrice,—love has caused others ... ad to matrimony—and we wo... e you leave us! P. S. Just bef... press we hear that the proposal ha... already been made. What's the lucky bo...'s name

Is the p...ice of a "permanent" reduced or was Satu...day a bargain day? We note that two m...bers of our fair sex (Jeanne and Mabel) each had one. Think they look pretty good, what do you say? Now be careful—they're both married!

Mallory must have been very tired on the way to work this morning—He met Joe Cote and didn't offer to stop and give him a ride. Possibly Joe wanted to walk—might have been a bad headache or itchy feet.

Amanda and Theodule are seen together quite often lately. Wonder if Theodule is thinking of settling down in a little "bungalow for two"?

Valmore has moved from Elm Street to Hooper. I asked him his reason for moving and he replied, "Want to get where it's quiet." Wonder if he forgot about the bull whistle on the Diamond Match—or the trains of the B. & M. Think it over, Val.

Rose K. is taking reducing exercises and is on a strict diet. I would suggest that she talk to some of the girls in mill 11. They might be glad to get her program.

Mr. George Paul has taken over the duties of Jerry Neault as second hand in 16-2. Mr. Neault has left the employ of the company. We wish Mr. Paul all success in his new work, and say good-bye to Jerry with a hope of "good luck!"

COTTON DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Martel, wife of Frank Martel, recently underwent an operation at the Webber Hospital.

We were somewhat astonished during the recent minor blaze in the opening room to see Hugh McGarity, in his excitement, soak up a lot of water from the floor with his mop and then deliberately wring it out on the floor again. ...ost as bad as the fellow in the Hill street fire of a few years ago who tossed his watch down three stories to the cement pavement and then carefully carried an armful of pillows to the safety of the fr... down.

Theodore Letell... is out on account of sickness. We all ...ish him a speedy recovery.

Frank Roussin has left the cotton house and is now emp...oyed by the B. & M. railroad.

John Sullivan is interested in the horned toads we have heard so much about these days. One day recently he decided to bring one in to show the boys. When noon came Johnny brought out a neatly made bundle and opened it up. A sandwich and a banana dropped out. "That's funny," said Johnny, "I could have sworn that I ate my lunch this morning!"

Spinning 153

By HECTOR LAPOINTE.

Emelia Labbe has been out for two weeks on account of sickness. We trust she will soon be with us.

Leona Darcy and Joseph Millette were married at St. Josephs church on Sunday, April 8. The happy couple will spend a two weeks' honeymoon in Boston and vicinity.

Florence Morris, another member of our department, is also out on account of sickness.

We are trying to find out the name of Arthur Lavallier's latest flame.

Attention, girls,—Simeon and Albert have taken out their car for the coming season! Good luck, Albert.

Officer: "What's your reason for driving a car?"

Simeon: "Helen, Eva... Louise, Sylvia—"

Officer: "That's eno...

The South Street Athletic Club

Most of these boys are employed at Pepperell. From left to right we have Henry Villandry, Paul Godbout, Adrian Lamirande, Girard Godbout, Paul Desjardin, Armand Binnett, Theodore Mignier, Raoul Desjardin, Albert Rousseau and Leopaul Fournier.

WEAVING 131

Isabelle McKenney and Fernand Petit were married quietly last Saturday afternoon. This department wishes them all happiness as they travel "the long, long trail." Isabelle has joined the office force of the York Mfg. Co. and Rose Labranche has taken over her duties at our office.

Paul Hevey was recently assigned the task of cleaning off the steam pipes used for heating the room. There are a number of these pipes running parallel to each other and quite close together so that Paul found no difficulty in crawling about the room on them as the cleaning progressed. In order to liven up his motions some one turned on the steam and the desired effect was immediately apparent. Paul hopped and scampered along the pipes like a frightened rabbit. Some one asked him if it was hot. "Hot," said Paul, "it was hot as H—."

Lorena Souliere and Irene Dubuc are growing more gray hairs on the overseer's head. It has now become necessary to paint certain windows of the room over with white paint in order to stop the 12 to 1 flirtations with the boys at the Saco-Lowell Shops.

Maria Rioux has taken out her Chevrolet —but the rides are not forthcoming to date.

Some one stole Eva Morrissette's stockings the other day and it was necessary for her to go home bare-legged. At least, practically so. Perhaps the theft of the stockings can be explained, but we fear it will be difficult to account for the wearing of them by any one else in the room (unless they shrink)!

Blanche Buckley slipped and injured her leg the other day, and when the overseer asked her where she was hurt, Blanche replied, "None of your business!" And that's that!

Hodga, our premier bowling expert, recently had all his teeth extracted. We daresay this accounts for the lop-sided bowling exhibition he put up at the recent Portland match.

Shades of Hannah Cook! Maurice was [illegible] recent hop tournament. He [illegible] of the great Neal Dow, [illegible]n!

Room 55 B

Wait until you see Eliza Murphy with her boyish bob!

John Galvin, our scrubber, is now pleasantly located at the Columbia hotel. His old friend, Joe McWhirter, assisted him in moving his belongings to the boarding house and Joe says John certainly has a heavy lunch box.

Yvette Carrier is all set for the enjoyable amusements as Yvette went through the long weeks of Lent without eating candy or even attending the picture shows. This is something to be proud of, Yvette.

John Twomey of 55 B room and sister, Julia Twomey, of Spooling 55 A, accompanied by their father, Timothy Twomey, watchman in the Saco-Lowell, have been called to Lawrence, Mass., by the death of a relative.

Second-hand Joe Doherty is telling what a great football player Joseph, Jr., is going to be. The little fellow was born a few weeks ago. Mrs. Doherty before marriage was Miss Annette Martin. She was employed in 55 A room and was an active member of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club.

Ida Turcotte, a former employe in 55 B, is now working in Limerick.

Lauriot Derry is set for a busy season on the Saco river. Lauriot has built a new boat just to his liking and he plans to spend much of his spare time up river, and, incidentally, getting in a stock of wood for next winter. Mr. Derry believes in preparedness.

Jim Henchey, the roving boy, has a new position along with his regular duties. He is teaching the art of self-defense to Joe McWhirter. Joe claims he is taking it all in on the quiet and will show a few pointers before the series [illegible]

John Abreau, our ba[illegible] been wearing a broad smile [illegible] and was born April 5.

Emile Perreault did [illegible] City Theatre in connection [illegible]usicians' Association concert. Mr. Perreault is a long-time member of Painchaud's band, and is one of the leading musicians locally.

Leda Grenier looked stunning in her new Easter hat.

Pauline Trembley doesn't mind the curtailment when she has Lizzie and good roads.

Julia Durrant showed the pluck and courage by sitting in the dentist chair and telling the doctor to go ahead and pull five teeth. We all can't do that.

The roll picker disturbs Jane Perreault from enjoying her dinner.

Mabel Jannelle says she has heard of all kinds of cures for a cold, but never heard of putting shellac on your chest.

It is claimed that Milly Bernier received three letters in one day and all were addressed: "My dear sweetheart."

Fabley Ledoux is ready for the country dances. The boy friend is back again.

The question is asked: Why is Blanche Trembley getting so courageous these days and not so bashful?

CLOTH ROOM

Miss Leah Robie was a recent visitor in Portland.

Mrs. Guy Durgin spent Easter in Boston visiting relatives.

Miss Emelia Laflamme was presented with a very pretty breakfast set by the employees in anticipation of her approaching marriage.

Mr. Leon Harriman is the proud father of a baby girl. She has been named Sarah Anne.

OFFICE NOTES

By BOLA SOOP and SCUP SCOFFEE.

We wonder why Miss Treworgy stopped going to the Swimming Class?

Ray C.: "Did they hold you up at the Canadian Border?"

Ray L.: "No, they had to carry me."

Prescott suggests that they put beards on Fords to make them look like Lincolns.

The change-over in the upper office has occasioned much favorable comment. Congratulations are in order for all who had a hand in the [illegible] which was well done under the direction of Superintendent Harry Smith. [illegible] say that the payroll department [illegible] up.

Mr. Smith: "Darling, I've [illegible] my mind to stay at home."

Mrs. Smith: "Too late, sweetie, I've made up my face to go out."

Gladys: "Oh, how I would like to get a thrill?"

Seldon: "Did you ever try eating rhubarb on a ferris wheel?"

TAKE SEVEN MATCHES AND ARRANGE THEM TO READ AS SHOWN BELOW

VII=I

THE ROMAN NUMERALS MAKE THE UNBALANCED EQUATION SEVEN = ONE. MOVE ONE MATCH AND MAKE A TRUE EQUATION.

nd Petit of weaving 13-1 is out to some of the prizes that the Lewis- ks are passing around. Isn't he a

Lewiston Guests

as a happy gathering of girls and om Lewiston that came to Old Or- hree weeks ago Wednesday and were ined by the Pepperell Social and Club members. Arrangements had ade with Thomas L. Cleaves, widely as one of the best in the business, to shore dinner, and after the arrival Lewiston guests they were invited dining room where the Biddeford and on men and girls sat down to the which certainly was a genuine treat. was everything that was necessary well feed and Mr. Cleaves was show- ith compliments for the delicious

came a sight-seeing trip about the nd a round of the places of amuse- and last but not the least the much ed bowling matches between the made up of men of the Pepperell and n Bleachery.

as a 50-50 split with the Biddeford inning from the Lewiston men and wiston girls winning out over the rd lassies.

Lady Pepperell team got away to a d in the opening string, but slumped in the second. They picked up a margin in the third string and were finish one pin ahead of the visitors, single of 116 by Hodga, anchor man local team, pulling the team through it seemed certain that they had drop- e match. Hodga turned in the best of the match, taking the total with d tieing for the high single with C. , though Hodga's high single came most needed. A single of 110 and a f 299 by Wade was the best work of sitors.

LADY PEPPERELL.

G. Keene	86	97	83	266
Benjamin	97	90	93	280
Jordan	104	77	97	278
C. Keene	116	91	87	294
Hodga	104	86	116	306
	507	441	476	1424

LEWISTON BLEACHERY.

Driscoll	86	91	95	272
Cronin	95	87	103	285
Wade	95	110	94	299
Leger	108	107	83	298
Joyce	83	88	98	269
	467	483	473	1423

In the match between the girls' teams a total of 222 by Miss Ste. Marie was the best work for the locals. She also took the high took all honors of the match with a high single of 96 and a total of 255.

PEPPERELL GIRLS.

Perreault	58	60	56	174
Lapointe	60	64	72	196
Ledoux	63	71	68	212
Trembly	50	71	78	199
Ste. Marie	74	77	71	222
	305	343	345	993

LEWISTON GIRLS.

Gibbs	81	89	68	238
Tardif	72	69	77	218
Brochu	72	83	85	240
Bolduc	89	96	70	255
Vaughn	70	81	63	214
	384	418	363	1165

Come On, Swimmers

Jere Buckley, the fighting fireman, and pride of the dressing department of the Pepperell, is the latest web-foot attracted to the Marathon swimming game. He has issued a challenge to any swimmer in the Pepperell for a long distance swim at the field day of the Pepperell employees at Pleasant Point, Buxton, September 3. He prefers an opponent from Plant B, but will take on any swimmer in the corporation. He is working out every night on a course from the Eastern railroad bridge to Bradbury bridge, and is willing to enter a swim from the Bradbury bridge to Pleasant Point on the day of the outing if any of the swimmers in the corporation feel equal to this distance. Buckley became an expert swimmer during the flood at Smiths Corner a few years ago, getting back and forth to his home on Pine street. He is giving plenty of time to any opponent to get in condition for a long swim at the field day so that there will be no alibi possible to any of the swimmers he takes into camp in the Marathon to be held in connection with the field day.

Menard Out Front

Duke Menard had a comfortable lead on Dark Cloud Bradley in their bout at the opening show of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club at White's hall, Old Orchard, Friday evening, July 22. It was a great bout and full of features. Duke was in great condition and Dark Cloud admitted that he has always been a tough proposition for him. The colored boy did the Charleston after the bout to the delight of all.

Tony Lucci of Taunton, Mass., beat Young Hurd of Sanford in the semi-final, but it was only by a shade. This was a corking go.

Dusty Dumont gave Barney Grant a boxing lesson in their bout and hit him with everything but the ring posts, but could not knock him out.

Johnny Drew won a draw with Young Chasse and Spud Murphy beat Cockie Dubuc. Young Morrisette pleased the fans in his bout.

Come On Strong, Boys

Paul S. Hill, Jr., who is employed in the mill during the summer vacation, has issued a challenge to any athlete in the mill, or in this vicinity, to meet him in a hammer throwing contest at the field day of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club, to be held at Pleasant Point, Saturday, Sept. 3.

He has taken part in the hammer throw with the track teams at Bowdoin for the past few years and placed in this event in several college meets, being considered quite expert with the hammer. Some of the mill employees who have a flare for track events and think they can compete in this event will be welcome to meet Mr. Hill in this event.

Ted Drew Still Winning

Ted Kid Drew, the pride of Biddeford and one of the sweetest boxers developed in Biddeford for many years, won a great victory over Tony Lucci of Taunton, Mass., in their bout at the Exposition building, Portland, Tuesday evening, August 2. Ted is one of the leading boxers of Promoter Tex Travers' stable and is a well known member of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club.

Let It Go, Tex

The boxing fans are wondering what Promoter Tex Travers will offer next for a boxing show. Tex is certainly giving the enthusisasts some good bouts. The better they are the better Tex likes them and if the fans would turn out stronger and guarantee bigger attendances Tex would put on a pair for a main bout that would make make them all sit up and take notice.

JACK LAMB SIXTH.

Jack Lamb of this city, running under the colors of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club, finished sixth in the 15-mile invitation race, which featured the 74th annual games of the Boston Caledonian club at West Roxbury, Mass. Cliff Bricker of the Galt Y. M. C. A., Ontario, Canada, surprised the field by winning by more than 25 yards over "Whitey" Michelson of Stamford, Conn.

This group of young ladies greet you with a smile. From left to right they are Irene Couture, Eva Bouvier, Mrs. Anna Simoneau, Florence Palardy, Mrs. Marie Louise Neault and Clarice Couture.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

WHEN YOU TURN IN A PHOTOGRAPH FOR THE SHEET BE SURE TO GIVE A DESCRIPTION OF THE FOLKS IN IT. THE REVERSE SIDE OF THE PICTURE IS A GOOD PLACE TO PUT THE NAMES AND ANY NOTES WHICH YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE MADE IN CONNECTION WITH THEM.

WEAVING
Room 52-B
By STANLEY PROTAS

Edward Beaudoin is still gaining in popularity by attending dances and parties frequently. Ed is a good sport.

We are glad to have with us a real loomfixer,—Mr. Neault. His favorite hobby is bowling and he has made quite a mark on the Lady Pepperell team.

We heard one of the loomfixers tell another chap that his wife was something like his radio. Everything the neighbors broadcast she picks up.

Messrs. Bouthillet and Martineau motored to Canada recently.

Anna Rheaume spent a month's vacation in Canada and reports a wonderful trip.

Marie Lamirande was out recently for a half day.

St. Ours claims all honors in the cleaning departments of 52-A and B.

Eugene Bouffard has about decided to join the C. L. A. A. Association. We hope you don't change your mind, Eugene.

We are proud to have with us two popular dancers—Emelia Hurtubise and Josephine Fluette. We think they hold the record of the Pepperell for attending dances.

Night Crew—52-A

Reny Lambert, the warp man, recently had a "terrible" accident with his "Star." Trust everything is all right now, Reny.

Arthur Guay was a cheerful worker until his girl turned him down. Perhaps the sun is shining now, however, so look for the grin on his face when he reads this.

We have a battery boy by the name of Conrad Brouillard who challenges any fly-weight in the mill. He is exactly 16 years old and weighs 212 pounds.

George Dionne is one of our "speed artists." He gets his training at the looms during the small hours of the night.

Oscar Demeul is right there with the vocabulary and knows how to use the big words. He can rattle them off pretty fast in spots.

Napoleon Lambert, our second-hand, is responsible for much of the rapid progress of the work.

Lorenzo Huot is all ready for the races. He is the son of Odile and Wilfred Huot.

Room 13-2
BY JENNIE OUELLETTE.

Phyllis and Jeanie are as inseparable as the famous "We"—Lindy and his plane.

According to the news that is going around "It won't be long now" for Jimmy. Make haste, Jimmy—we are waiting for the invitations.

Joe Taria came in the other day with a big smile. It's a baby girl. Good luck, Joe.

Guess everything's all right now. Joe and Mildred are on speaking terms again.

A. Dube likes to have his name in the "Sheet." (We could tell you a story about him but he wouldn't like it!)

We have been thinking of putting a speedometer on M. Boutet. She seems to break all speed laws.

Tom Higginbottom is monarch of all he surveys. We wonder how much he surveys.

John L. (not Sullivan) was in a hurry the other day and when asked where he was going, replied, "To work."

The death of Mrs. A. Goodreau caused much genuine sorrow among her many friends in 13-2.

CLOTH ROOM
Room 31
By PEARL MURPHY

We are very fortunate in having Frank Anaximander Richerlie, the famous ball player, working with us. Frank has a beautiful smile and has a way of keeping the girls guessing.

Our popular cut boy, Freddie Morin, was presented with a very beautiful and useful present. What was it? Well, just "step in" and we'll be glad to tell you all about it. We wouldn't dare print the name of the present in cold, bold-faced type!

Who? What? When? Why? Where? are some of the limitations of Hazel's vocabulary. We are hoping that some day she will forget the when, and the why, and the wherefore.

Who made the remark that Cassie has weak lungs? Just let a little innocent mouse cross her path and give ear to the boiler-factory.

Edmund Demars is not only an artist but a born actor as well. You should see him do the Russian Folk dance. Very graceful, very graceful!

We are all very glad to see Elsie Butler back with us again. Elsie spent the Winter in Florida. From all accounts she had a very enjoyable time. We hope she'll soon stop raving about her trip or next Fall will see a general exodus to the "sunny" of Room 31.

Amanda Martineau spent two weeks in Canada. We are afraid that Biddeford seems rather quiet to Amanda now.

A fine picture of John Shevenell yard crew and his little grandson ard Shevenell.

We know a girl named Florence Bi
Whom we all love real well,
Florence never wears a frown,
When some one mentions "Bell."

Walter Keaton is not only cap driving a flivver but can paddle a c well. Ask Louise,—she knows.

Who said that boyish bobs had go Just take a look at Kitty Grace—y convinced that they are here to sta

Mill 19
By BEATRIC VEILLEUX

Mrs. Ivy Thomas, Miss Emelia La and Mr. Fred Dickens have retu work after being out for some time sick list.

We are sorry to note that Mrs Hodgdon of the office force is out si all hope she will soon be with us.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, both o are employed in this department, as their young daughter is sufferin diphtheria. We wish her a speedy ery.

Mrs. Lena Payheur took a trip White Mountains recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Harriman h turned from their honeymoon trip report a delightful trip.

Miss Laura Guertin entertain Elaine Collette of Worcester over t end of July 30th.

Miss Antoinette Hannah was a visitor to Lewiston.

SPOOLING
Room 25-B

Simmone must be in town—Curly' has sweetened up during the last co days.

Germaine—two beaux are too mu comfort. Take our advice and stick

Things that never happen:
Albert smiling.
Cecile with a soft voice.
Mary Ann lost for words.
Eva A. not chewing gum.

Mary Garvin

By JOHN G WHITTIER

From the heart of Waumbek Methna, from the lake that never fails,
Falls the Saco in the green lap of Conway's intervales;
There, in wild and virgin freshness, its waters foam and flow,
As when Darby Field first saw them, two hundred years ago.

But, vexed in all its seaward course with bridges, dams and mills,
How changed is Saco's stream, how lost its freedom of the hills,
Since travelled Jocelyn, factor Vines, and stately Champernoon
Heard on its banks the gray wolf's howl, the trumpet of the loon!

With smoking axle hot with speed, with steeds of fire and steam,
Wide-waked Today leaves Yesterday bebehind him like a dream.
Still, from the hurrying train of Life, fly backward far and fast
The milestones of the fathers, the landmarks of the past.

But human hearts remain unchanged; the sorrow and the sin,
The loves and hopes and fears of old, are to our own akin;
And if, in tales our fathers told, the songs our mothers sung,
Tradition wears a snowy beard, Romance is always young.

O sharp-lined man of traffic, on Saco's banks today!
O mill girl watching late and long the shuttle's restless play!
Let, for the once, a listening ear the working hand beguile,
And lend my old Provincial tale, as suits, a tear or smile.

The evening gun had sounded from gray Fort Mary's walls;
Through the forest, like a wild beast, roared and plunged the Saco's falls.

And westward on the sea-wind, that damp and gusty grew,
Over cedars darkening inland the smokes of Spurwink blew.

On the hearth of Farmer Garvin blazed the crackling walnut log;
Right and left sat dame and goodman, and between them lay the dog.

Head on paws, and tail slow wagging and beside him on her mat,
Sitting drowsy in the firelight, winked and purred the mottled cat.

"Twenty years!" said Goodman Garvin, speaking sadly, under breath,
And his gray head slowly shaking, as one who speaks of death.

The goodwife dropped her needles: "It is twenty years today,
Since the Indians fell on Saco, and stole our child away."

Then they sank into the silence, for each knew the other's thought,
Of a great and common sorrow, and words were needed not.

"Who knocks?" cried Goodman Garvin. The door was open thrown;
On two strangers, man and maiden, cloaked and furred, the fire-light shone.

One with courteous gesture lifted the bear-skin from his head;
"Lives here Elkanah Garvin?" "I am he," the goodman said.

"Sit ye down, and dry and warm ye, for the night is chill with rain."
And the goodwife drew the settle, and stirred the fire amain.

The maid unclasped her cloak-hood, the fire-light glistened fair
In her large, moist eyes, and over soft folds of dark brown hair.

Dame Garvin looked upon her: "It is Mary's self I see!
Dear heart!" she cried, "now tell me, has my child come back to me?"

"My name indeed is Mary," said the stranger, sobbing wild;
"Will you be to me a mother? I am Mary Garvin's child!

"She sleeps by wooded Simcoe, but on her dying day,
She bade my father take me to her kinsfolk far away.

"And when the priest besought her to do me no such wrong,
She said, 'May God forgive me! I have closed my heart too long.

" 'When I hid me from my father, and shut out my mother's call,
I sinned against those dear ones, and the Father of us all.

" 'Christ's love rebukes no home-love, breaks no tie of kin apart;
Better heresy in doctrine, than heresy of heart.

" 'Tell me not the Church must censure; she who wept the Cross beside
Never made her own flesh strangers, nor the claims of blood denied.

" 'And if she who wronged her parents, with her child atones to them,
Earthly daughter, Heavenly mother,' thou at least wilt not condemn!"

"So, upon her death-bed lying, my blessed mother spake;
As we come to do her bidding, so receive us for her sake."

"God be praised!" said Goodwife Garvin. "He taketh, and he gives;
He woundeth, but he healeth; in her child our daughter lives."

"Amen!" the old man answered, as he brushed a tear away,
And, kneeling by his hearthstone, said, with reverence, "Let us pray."

All its Oriental symbols, and its Hebrew paraphrase,
Warm with earnest life and feeling, rose his prayer of love and praise.

But he started at beholding, as he rose from off his knee,
The stranger cross his forehead with the sign of Papistrie.

"What is this?" cried Farmer Garvin. "Is an English Christian's home
A chapel or a mass-house, that you make the sign of Rome?"

Then the young girl knelt beside
kissed his trembling hand and
"O, forbear to chide my father;
my mother died!

"On her wooden cross at Simcoe the dews and sunshine fall,
As they fall on Spurwink's graveyard, and the dear God watches all!"

The old man stroked the fair head that rested on his knee;
"Your words, dear child," he answered, "are God's rebuke to me.

"Creed and rite perchance may differ, yet our faith and hope be one
Let me be your father's father, let him be to me a son."

When the horn, on Sabbath morning, through the still and frosty air,
From Spurwink, Pool, and Black Point, called to sermon and to prayer,

To the goodly house of worship, where, in order due and fit,
As by public vote directed, classed and ranked the people sit;

Mistress first and goodwife after, clerkly squire before the clown,
From the brave coat, lace-embroidered, to the gray frock, shading down;

From the pulpit read the preacher, "Goodman Garvin and his wife
Fain would thank the Lord, whose kindness has followed them through life,

"For the great and crowning mercy, that their daughter, from the wild,
Where she rests (they hope in God's peace) has sent to them her child;

"And the prayers of all God's people they ask, that they may prove
Not unworthy, through their weakness, of such special proof of love."

As the preacher prayed, uprising, the aged couple stood,
And the fair Canadian also, in her modest maidenhood.

Thought the elders, grave and doubting, "She is Papist born and bred";
Thought the young men, "'Tis an angel Mary Garvin's stead!"

UNDER THE DRAGON'S

Tom Travers (telling the w
I've been driving a car for
years, and never had a wre

Harry Cav. (soothing
you've driven a wreck
and never had a car."

Joe Shevenell, be
at Old Orchard,
two small boys
but the machi
registered
gasped on
ment, "he

Connie: "Don't cry, da
Ray: "You don't c
Connie: "Oh,
shrink this swea

"We're in
"A re
"H

J. W. Sweetsir, Sr., has given strict or- for Manuel Soucy to stop selling fish his office. Manuel has also been advised hat children should be seen and not heard— nd that they are not full grown as long as ney can shave with tin razors.

Ask Sewall Titcomb how he "took to the oods" out at the Bartlett Mills bridge hen the Whippet was pursued by Pack- rd. According to Sewall, he hit the mill ard at 25 miles and stopped at 5 m. p. h. here's one for John Black to figure out.

Gladys has been looking over the pro- grams at the Jefferson. She notes that here were several good shows during the pa month.

Weaving 13-2

By JEANNE CANTARA.

Jimmy Ward is still in the marrying market. We hope some nice girl in the room will make a purchase while leap year is with us.

Mildred enjoyed a vacation out of town last week with friends.

Joe is certainly broken-hearted—and so his machine! A short time after park- g his Buick (to do away with his Easter unday dinner), he heard a terrible racket. pon investigation he found that his beau- ful machine had been struck by a Ford and dly bent. As a result Joe's girl went thout a ride that lovely afternoon.

E. B. is back to work again after several ek's absence and R. D. is back with the y crew. So everything is fine on the Po- nac!

Miss Eva Gagnon and Mrs. Sylvestre are on the sick list. We wish them a dy recovery.

little boy arrived late at school the day and was asked the reason why. ell, you see," he said, "we expect a t our house today."

hy do you say that, Johnny—why a

this way, mum," said Johnny, "last y mother was sick and we got a now my father's sick!"

Spooling 123

Are you mad with me?
—I—AM.
—on the street)
ng friend on shoulder):

the Pepperell with Rip Bol- reliminaries and, Tues- o a hard knocked than ning rounds to earn a

Kiddies

omo- r

Carding, No. 3, 1888

Judging from the smiles that many of the faces carry we judge that the photographers of some years ago were just as full of funny remarks as those of today. "Smile, please," has the same appeal as of yore.

In the first row are the following: Overseer George W. Libby, Mrs. Lydia Allen, Miss Mary Lundrigan, Miss Lydia Velandry, Miss Claria Moren, Miss Anna Marcot, Miss Mary Sylvester, Mrs. Anna Jones, (name missing), and Mr. Howard Parker, second-hand.

The second row contains the following: Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Parent, Mrs. Tibbetts, Mrs. Maggie Dogan, Mrs. Eunice Jones and Mrs. Margaret Murphy.

In the third row are Miss Rose Sylves ter, Miss Louise Guertin and Miss Kate Gleason.

Fourth row: Miss Maggie Murphy, Miss Mary Robin, Miss Annie Gonville, Miss Lydia Havey, Miss Melvina Sylvester, Mrs. Ardel Antil, Mrs. Maggie Potvin and Mrs. Bridget McBride.

In the last row we can identify only Mr. James Murphy, Mr. Hugh Simpson, Mr. John Sylvester and a Mr. Scott. How many more can you recognize?

"Printer's Ink" Boosts Pepperell Blankets

Readers of the "Sheet" will be pleased to learn of the very favorable comments the advertising campaign, as applied to the blanket line, has brought forth. An outstanding comment of the year appeared in "Printer's Ink' for January 27th. It was written by Roland Cole.

The writer finds a significant move in advertising circles in the decision to apply the name "Pepperell" to the newly acquired line of the Lowell plant:—

"The decision to apply the name 'Pepperell' to the line was arrived at only after careful consideration. While this choice may seem obvious to the outsider, it was not so regarded by the company, for the name had never been associated with the blanket line. It had been applied only to sheets and pillow cases, in which association it represented an immense amount of good-will. In fact, the name meant sheets and pillow cases. It was popular, it was well known and it stood for quality merchandise. Applying it to blankets was not, herefore, as simple and easy as it at first ms. The decision to do so was conse- an important event in itself."

ls particular delight in the new

nt point in connection with f these blankets is the manner in which they will be packed—described by the company as completely new and revolutionary. They will be put up in colorful display boxes, which, from the point of view of the jobber and retailer, will greatly enhance their salability while affording protection from soil in handling. Each blanket is individually packed in a papier de Jouy box. Crib blankets are individually packed in an attractive infants' gift box that invites sales for both gift and everyday purposes when displayed in window or on counter."

A New and Attractive Sign

The storehouse at the junction of Lincoln and Elm Streets is sporting a new electric sign advertising our "Lady Pepperell Sheets," which is certain to make a good impression on the many tourists who travel this road.

Thus another line is written in the impressive record of Pepperell advertising

Benefit Dance

A dance will be given on Friday evening, April 13th, at the Club Room for the purpose of raising funds to purchase gymnasium equipment.

The Venetian orchestra will do the musical honors, and all who attend are assured of a good time.